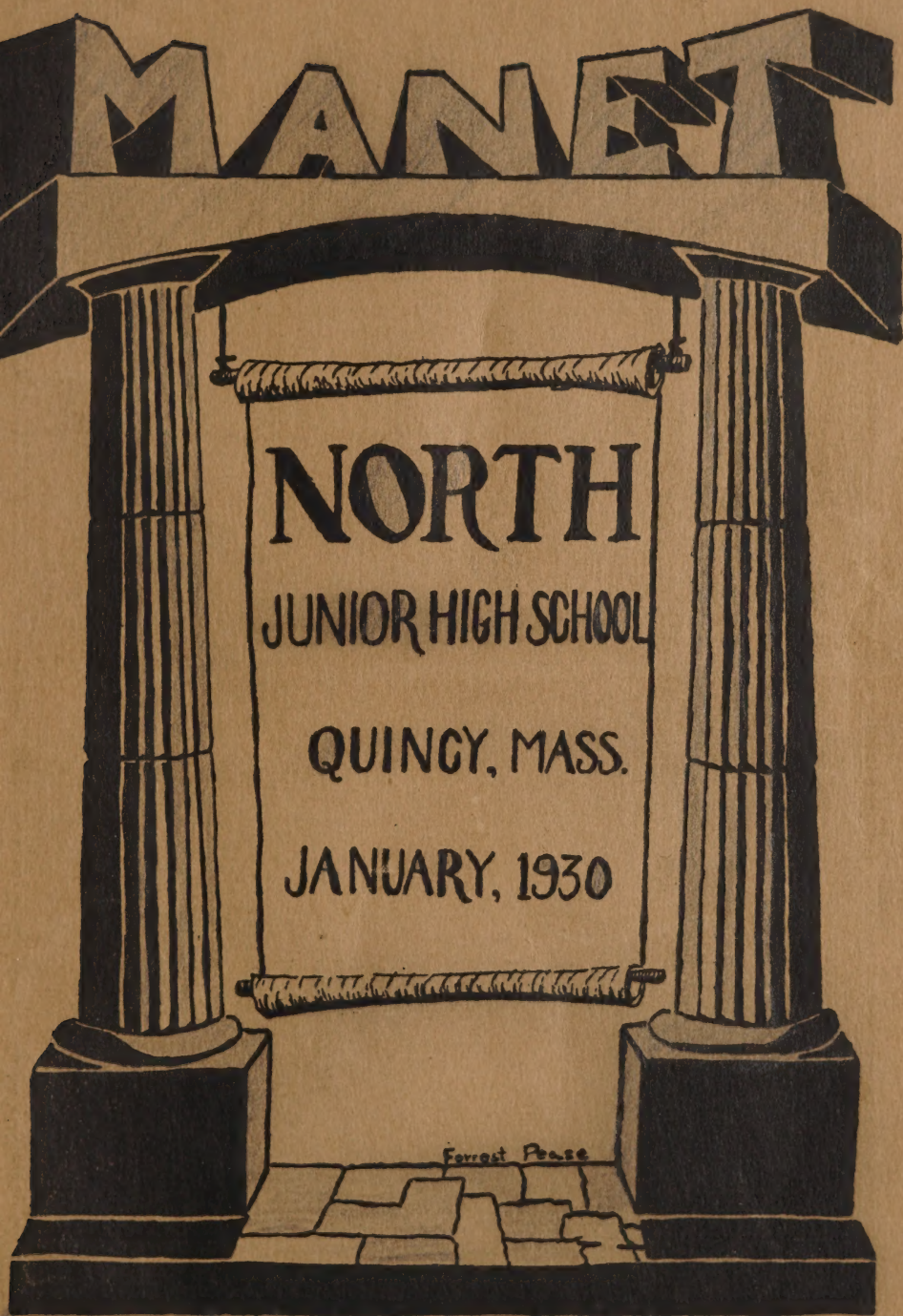


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(There are no heads of departments.)

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Manet



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JANUARY 1930

No. 1

THE MANET IS PUBLISHED TWICE A YEAR BY
THE PUPILS OF THE NORTH JUNIOR HIGH
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EDITORIALS

This magazine, issued at least twice a year by the pupils of the North Junior High School, will undoubtedly be kept for many years by some, and perhaps by nearly all of our students, and the articles and material will become even more interesting and highly prized in later years than it is now.

It has been gratifying on many occasions to see the real wholesome attitude shown by a very large majority of our students, and to receive the reactions from the parents, indicating that the children of the North Junior High School have worthy objectives in mind in the cultivation of desirable habits and activities that lead to successful citizenship and future life.

Recently, a few lines written by Shakespeare came to my mind, and indicate a standard for all of us.

"To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,

Thou canst not then be false to any man."

These are times, of course, when temptations are placed before us, but which should be overcome. Such thoughts as this written by Shakespeare help us to overcome these temptations, because one is not true to himself who allows undesirable habits to hold sway.

I believe that the high standards of our school, and the marked success of most of our pupils, is because they are true to themselves.

May the pupils of North Junior High School continue with these worthy aims and standards, thus making our school one with which we may justly feel pleased.

JAMES S. COLLINS,
Principal.

TO THE SCHOOL

Without the co-operation of the teachers and the student body, the publication of any magazine fit to represent the North Junior High School would have been practically impossible. The "Manet" staff merely collects and assembles material for the "Manet," while the students are the authors of it.

The "Manet" staff extends its sincerest thanks to all those pupils who have made this publication possible by giving their subscriptions, and freely spending time and energy to secure advertisements, and to prepare material for the "Manet." Also, we wish to thank the teachers who helped and encouraged the work of the magazine.

The school motto, "One for all,

all for one," should guide all concerned in this project: The "Manet," for all, all for the "Manet."

SPENCER PEEL, 9B-1.

AU REVOIR

Dear 9A's:

Since you are leaving us so soon, the "Manet," as a representative of the school, takes this opportunity to say good-bye and wishes you the best of luck and success during your career at Senior High.

We regret your departure and will miss the athletes, scientists, scholars, musicians, and artists who comprise your three divisions.

We hope you will return often to visit your teachers and the scenes of your erstwhile activities.

We trust that some day when you are tired of work and still have an hour's geometry to do, you will think of this school and say, "Those were the good old days."

Very sincerely yours,

THE STAFF.

We have tried to represent in this number the work of as many pupils as possible, and therefore have cut to a considerable degree many articles. Seeing your work in print should spur you on to greater literary activity.

IN MEMORIAM

Phyllis E. Taylor

Born, November 14, 1914

Died, December 1, 1929

Member of 9B Class

A NARROW ESCAPE

One of my schoolmates and I started an argument on our way home from school. We had just come to a brook. He said to me, "I bet you a dollar you can't jump that brook," and I replied, "I'll bet a hundred dollars I can." He told me to go ahead and do it and stop talking about it. So I stepped a few paces back from the bank and took a running leap, just clearing the water. But alas, I fell right back into the brook. When I got out my schoolmate was doubled up in laughter, but I felt quite uncomfortable and wet. He consoled me by telling of the whaling I would get when my mother saw me all wet and muddy.

When I got to my house I went to the side door that opens into the kitchen and listened till I heard my mother go out of the room. I then walked quietly to the stairway and went upstairs to my room to change my clothes.

I complimented myself on my good luck in fooling mother, thus far, and thanked my lucky stars that we were going to have a visitor to supper with us that night. That gave me an excuse for changing my clothes. I had just put my wet clothes away when mother shouted to me, "Are your feet wet?" and I said, "No, they aren't." Then my mother started upstairs declaring that she would see for herself. But at this moment she thought of her pie in the oven and ran down stairs to tend to it. Nothing more was said about the wet tracks on the kitchen floor. That was certainly a narrow escape.

HARRY VAN ERICSON, 7B-8.



LITERATURE

COMMANDER

RICHARD E. BYRD, U.S.N.

Richard Evelyn Byrd is one of America's most fearless aviators. He was born in Winchester, Virginia, October 25, 1888. His boyhood was spent with his two brothers on their Virginia farm.

At the age of twelve he was invited by Dr. Carson, who was in the Philippine Islands, to visit him. This meant that he would have to go half way around the world and back. Obtaining his mother's permission, Byrd boarded a train bound for New York. There he took a steamboat for Nagasaki, Japan. On the way over, the ship ran into a typhoon which broke all the glass as well as damaging the vessel. In spite of this they reached Japan. From there he took passage on a steamer for the Philippines. He arrived there shortly after. His visit to the Philippines was a very exciting one, for at that time, the Filipinos were very unfriendly to Americans, and Byrd witnessed many a battle. Going home Byrd chose the route around Asia so he circumnavigated the globe.

He attended the Shenandoah Valley Military Institute, and the University of Virginia. In 1908 he entered the United States Naval Academy and graduated in 1912. He was promoted to Ensign in 1912.

Byrd entered aviation in August, 1917, as lieutenant-commander of the United States Air Forces in Canada. In 1926, after

two unsuccessful attempts, he flew from Kings Bay, Spitzbergen, over the North Pole and back, with Floyd Bennett as pilot in the "Josephine Ford," covering 1,360 miles in 15½ hours. This same year he was promoted to commander. After this venture he turned his attention to trans-Atlantic flying. On June 29, 1927, he took off for Paris with three companions. On account of his compass going out of order, he missed Paris and landed in the sea a few miles away. This flight lasted from June 29 to July 1, 1929, and in it he covered 4,200 miles in 42 hours.

After this venture he turned to South Pole flying, and so after staying at his base at Little America, Byrd took off for the South Pole. He flew over it Oct. 28, 1929.

Byrd was awarded the Hubbard Medal, The Congressional Medal of Honor, the Congressional Life Saving Medal, Flying Cross and the Legion of Honor.

LORENZ SCHROTH, 7B-1.

THE CAMEL AND THE GRASSHOPPER

A Camel once said to a Grasshopper, "I am very strong and big. See my great hump! With it I can carry many bundles at once."

The Grasshopper replied, "I am very small, and you are very big. but do not boast too much."

The Camel was about to reply

angrily when a band of robbers sprang out on the road, and took the Camel's load of precious things and he was wounded trying to resist.

The Grasshopper hopped quietly away, and came back a while afterward and said to the wounded Camel, "I told you not to boast. Self conceit often leads to self destruction."

THOMAS MARTIN, 7B-6.

A THOUGHT

It was a lovely thought of God's,
To let me have my Mother.
I've looked and looked but cross
my heart,
There isn't such another.

ROBERT NANNIS.

A NIGHT'S DREAM

It seemed as if Paul had been walking in a maze of tunnels for days, but still he could not find the source of that exasperating drip, drip, of water. Sometimes it was very close and sometimes far away. No matter how much he twisted and turned, the trickle of water still eluded him, and he was getting very thirsty.

Paul could not recollect how he had got into this maze. All he knew was that he was trying to find water, but couldn't.

Suddenly, far ahead, a small light appeared. Joyfully Paul ran toward it. Upon entering a large chamber he saw a brook full of clear, cold water. Just as he was about to drink, the brook dried up, leaving him thirstier than ever before.

Then he remembered the light. He started forward again, entering a tunnel which was very rough. Stones rolled under foot and were

hard to walk on. The light drew no nearer, but on he went, stumbling at almost every step. He was now so thirsty he wished he would die.

Suddenly he stepped off into space. Finding himself falling, he realized he must have stepped off the brink of a deep pit. He kept falling for hours, it seemed to him, gaining speed every second. He thought of what would happen when he hit the bottom.

He finally gave himself up to fate, and wished with all his might he had never seen the old tunnel. Suddenly he hit the floor with a resounding whack.

Rubbing his eyes, Paul rolled from under the bed, felt the rising lump on his head, and rushed to get a drink, vowing he would never eat pickle or pie for supper again.

ROBERT KEITH, 8A-1.

A PERSISTENT SAXOPHONE

One day Mr. Brown thought he would get rid of his son's saxophone. He took it off the table and threw it into the river. When he returned home he heard a saxophone playing and on going into the room he saw Jimmie playing. He asked his son if that was his saxophone. Jimmie answered, "Yes, but Johnnie left his over here last night and now can't find it."

After Mr. Brown bought Johnnie a new saxophone he tried again to get rid of Jimmie's. He went to a man and hired him to come into his house at midnight and take the saxophone. The man promised to do so.

Next morning when Mr. Brown and Jimmie got up and went down stairs they found the back door open and many valuables missing as well as the saxophone.

They started to look for the man. At the corner they met a policeman who asked them what they were looking for. Mr. Brown said, "A robber came into my house last night and took a lot of valuables."

"And a saxophone," added Jimmie.

"O," said the policeman, "I chased a fellow last night, but couldn't catch him, but he dropped one thing, and that was a saxophone."

Jimmie wondered why his father looked so unhappy, but Jimmie himself was delighted.

PAUL LYONS, 8A-4.

JUST IN TIME

A noted explorer once told the following story:

"I, together with my party, had just left an African village. We came quite unexpectedly upon a river with a very strong current, but luckily for me it was not very wide, for I was a poor swimmer. I discovered a log lying across the river, so I decided I could get across the river more easily by using this. Unfortunately the log was covered with slimy moss. However, I figured if I ran across I wouldn't have time to fall. I started running but when I got half way across, my foot slipped and I went head first into the river. I finally came to the surface splashing and gurgling. At length I succeeded in getting my eyes clear and I turned to swim to the opposite shore.

"Turning to see the shore from which I had come I discovered to my horror that a large black crocodile was following me. I turned and started to swim to the following shore. However the current was so strong I could make little headway, and the crocodile was gaining on me

rapidly. Every half second I gave a frightened glance at the monster. To my horror he was gaining, being now only a yard behind me. Fortunately a branch of the tree from which I had fallen was hanging over the water. With every ounce of strength left in me I gave a mighty swing and landed safely on the tree trunk just in time to hear a loud snap as the crocodile's teeth came together, missing my leg by a few inches.

"Though I have had many hair raising adventures with lions and tigers, I shall never forget this one. Even now every time I think of it cold chills run up and down my back."

RICHARD COOKE, 8A-1.

THE BIG BASEBALL GAME

The big baseball game was drawing near. Everybody was getting ready for it. But one boy named Bill was unhappy. He had failed to pass in mathematics.

The next few days he worked very hard in mathematics trying to catch up with the others. Soon the monthly test came, and when he saw his papers, he knew he had passed, so he realized he could play on the team.

Soon the game came, and the bleachers and stands were filled with anxious people, all hoping for their team's success.

At the beginning of the ninth inning, the Blue team was ahead by two runs. The Red soon got the Blue out and they went into bat. Bill was the third man to bat for the Reds. The first two men got on base. The next batter was Bill. The first two pitches were strikes. The next three were balls. With three and two on him, he was afraid that he might strike out. But when he saw the

next ball, he gave it a hard smash. The ball rose above the field and landed in the bleachers. It was a home run. He had won the game.

LAWRENCE WIDDOP, 8A-3.

MR. WARNING SLIP

I am a cousin to Mr. Report Card, who is sent home to parents every ten weeks. I may be sent anytime, but I often go at the close of the five week period, when children are failing in certain subjects. Some children do not like me because I tell their parents how little they are studying and that they waste much valuable time. I usually bring results that are beneficial both to the pupil and the teacher.

LILLIAN PAYNE, 8B-1.

Station NJHS broadcasting, Mr. Homeroom speaking. "I feel egotistical this evening, and so I am broadcasting tonight for a special reason, namely to tell about myself. I am to be kept clean because I like it. Many boys and girls pass through my doors daily, and I become very untidy. At night the teacher helps me by asking my family to pick up the scraps of paper and put them into the waste-basket. I take pride in seeing my boarders covered with pretty pictures and papers on which the children have worked. I have displayed arithmetic and penmanship papers. On the board I have attractive diagrams, plans, and assignments. I like to have a memory gem written in colored chalk. I am proud of the school motto 'One for all, all for one,' which adorns my bulletin space. I have thirty-five permanent desks, which must be kept in order. Al-

though a casual visitor could not see inside these secret chambers, I like to feel that they are ready for inspection at any or all times. I will broadcast again next week at the same hour from the same station."

This is Station NJHS signing off at 2.50 p.m. Good afternoon, everybody.

PAULINE EKDAHL, 8B-4.

MY SOLO FLIGHT

I was sitting on the bed shivering. To think that I was to go up alone in the airplane! Whew! It was time to go, so I got into my flier slowly. All the way to the airport I was thinking about it. (Ten minutes elapsed.)

I took off. What a thrill! They tied a white flag on the tail of my ship so others would keep out of the way. The trees and houses were all jumbled up; my eyes were full of water. I pulled back the stick and up I went. Up, up, and still further I went. Gradually I pulled the stick forward and we went smoothly along. I could now enjoy my ride. I looked over the side of the plane and saw the instructors waving and the students looking terrified as they pointed to the tail of my plane. I saw the rudder had been cracked so I started down. Luckily, the rudder held till I landed. Very soon after that I got my wings.

LINCOLN FOSTER, 8B-3.

MY TRIP THROUGH FRANCE

One day while on a tour of France I was given a commission to capture the notorious bandit "Kirk the Dirk." I was hot on his scent, having followed him to Lyons. Lyons being a silk and

woolen manufacturing city, he set his mind on stealing some valuable dresses and lace for his Eskimo wife. I had to capture him before he committed this unlawful act. While watching the milling crowds of factory workers I perceived a girl whom I believed to be his associate. I rushed after her. She called a taxi and I followed suit. I trailed her to the outskirts of the city, past lighted taverns and into the farming country along the River Rhone. At last she stopped at a dimly illuminated hovel.

Daylight was fast approaching. Fearing to be seen by her I went well up the road past the house and came back on foot. As I neared the hut I saw whom? None but "Kirk." I rushed at him shouting, "Ha! You are mine, Kirk the Dirk." But I made the mistake of my life in tackling the ruffian. I received such a blow on my pate that my moustache turned a loop the loop in the air and then took a nose dive back into place as I took a nose dive into space.

The next thing I knew I was lying on my desk with my general language book on the floor. I was an object of much laughter for my class.

JOSEPH COSTILLO, 8B-1.

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE AS A COOK

One Saturday morning I was all alone. As my parents were away I decided to try my hand at cooking.

I went out to the kitchen and donned an apron two sizes too large so I was well covered. Then I set out all the necessary bowls, etc. I read the recipe over twice and went to work. When the

golden batter was in the cake pan I placed it in the oven very proudly.

Then I tip-toed out of the kitchen and sat down to read. I didn't dare make any commotion for fear the cake would fall.

About an hour later I jumped from my chair with a start. My cake! I'd forgotten all about it. I rushed out to the kitchen where to my great surprise I saw the pan in the oven just as it had been when I put it in there. The cake had not even started to bake.

Still wondering I decided to wait a few more minutes and see what happened. Fortunately my mother came home just then and I asked her about it. Imagine my embarrassment when she said, "Why don't you light the oven?"

THELMA WESTERLING, 9B-1.

WHAT THE BOY AT THE BIRD-STORE WINDOW THOUGHT OF THE PARROT

"Ma! Ma! what's that thing? A parrot? Wait a minute, Ma! Ma! what's a parrot? A bird? Why doesn't it fly? Ma! come here! Why has it got such bright colored feathers? Can it sing? Why not? Well gee, Ma, I think you might wait just a minute! Yes, I'll hurry up. What does it eat? Does it bite? How much does it cost? Can I have it? Why not? I could too use it! No! Wait a minute! Ma! Just a minute! Please! Aw! gee! why not?"

WHAT THE PARROT THOUGHT OF THE BOY

"Oh! dear! There's another one of those foolish boys! I do hope he doesn't come in! The

last one that came in nearly pulled out my tail feathers. I'm glad I bit his finger! I'll bite this one's nose if he comes in. Oh! dear! How tedious it is in here. Look at the foolish boy pressing his nose against the window. I've a good mind to swear at him. What do you want, you——! No, I'd better not. I've a bad enough record already. But who wouldn't have? Ah! that foolish boy is gone at last. Now I can have some peace!"

JACK LEONARD, 9B-1.

A DECEPTION

One night while a German family, with the exception of the youngest member, was listening to the grandfather relate his various experiences, there came from above, as if from the mellow harps of the angels, strains of music. "What is that?" whispered the man to his wife.

"What Licadiy, the hermit, who claims to communicate with the spirits of the deceased, told us may be true after all," replied his wife.

"What did he say to you?" asked the eldest daughter. "I was not present when he told you."

"He said to us," replied her father, "'When the queen of the skies shines upon us in her full brilliance, things undecreed by fate will occur. The guardians of heaven will descend from the abode of the gods, and warn all mortals of the coming of the end of their world of sin by the sound of their golden harps, which will echo and re-echo throughout the entire earth."

"The ruler of fiery Hades shall cause the forces locked in the bowels of the earth to speak and

spit forth fire, and to rent asunder sections of the earth through which those who have not complied with the commands of the Deity, and those who have aided in the deterioration of the world shall go down into the interior fires of the earth to join the king of the everlasting fires.

"Then the outer surface of the earth will overflow with water, and the faithful shall be lifted up from their mortal world to the world of everlasting life, peace, and happiness."

"But father," said the daughter, "Licadiy is known as a teller of the untruth."

"That is not so," claimed her father, "As,—listen! I hear that heavenly music again."

"I hear mumblings, as Licadiy prophesied," said the girl's mother," and by the grace of the almighty God prepare for the ending of the world! The deluge is beginning! Hear it? The rain is beginning to fall; and I—I—the —,"

"Mother! Mother! be calm," said her daughter, "You are surely mistaken."

"Don't you realize that the ending of the world is near. We must hasten, get our little Handel ready for it."

The father of the boy entered the bedroom to fetch Handel, but he soon hurried back without Handel. He said anxiously, "He is not there."

"Maybe he is now in the 'land of everlasting life, peace, and happiness'," sneered his daughter, and then more seriously. "He is safe, you know that he often gets out of bed and walks around."

"Let us get the family Vulgate from the attic, to help us in this calamity," suggested the grandfather. At this the whole family went up to the attic, the father leading the way. Just as they

stepped into the attic they began to hear the music again, but this time they knew that it was not a harp, but their piano. By the light of the lantern, Handel could be seen playing the piano, which his father had forbidden him to do.

His daughter said, "You see, the ending of the world was all your imagination, just as I thought."

"God sent this deception to us to warn me to allow Handel to take lessons in music. I will take God's warning," said Handel's father.

CHARLES HUTCHINSON, 9B-1.

A THWARTED SMUGGLING PLOT

'Twas a dark, foggy night on the Atlantic. Nights that only the ocean itself knows the true dangers that lurk in its depths. On nights such as these the diamond smugglers usually work.

The S.S. Baltic of the Starr Steamship Company was making a westward voyage from Amsterdam to New York, and close in her wake followed a speedy, dark, one hundred foot launch-like power boat with the numbers B112. The strange boat had all her lights out and followed the lights of the steamship at a safe distance, so as not to be discovered. The purr of her two high-powered engines could not be heard aboard the Baltic. Her plan was to stay behind the Baltic, which would almost diminish her chances of being spotted by a coast guard within the twelve mile limit.

The Baltic was making extra good time due to the calm sea, and in about an hour would be within the twelve mile limit of N. Y.

harbor. From there it would be less than an hour before she docked.

It was three a. m. and so far the plan of the smugglers had been working out as was planned. At 4.10 just inside the limit, a light, pierced the dense fog and settled on the after deck of the B112. The cry rang out, "A cutter on our port side."

"All hands on deck," was the next command.

The guns were soon put in readiness for an attack, but much to their surprise, the light soon disappeared as mysteriously as it had come. All the nerves of the crew were on edge fearing to be blown up at any minute, by a torpedo.

Full speed ahead was ordered and the strange boat sped ahead and was soon maneuvering alongside the starboard of the Baltic. The cutter's light soon pierced the fog again and settled on the strange boat's stern. The crew of the boat paid little attention to the light as they knew they were now safe for a while anyway, for the coast guard boat would not shell or torpedo them for fear of striking the Baltic, and their light guns could not be used at such a distance. Soon all the lights on the cutter were extinguished and the crew of the strange craft again were in suspense as to what the cutter was going to do next. They however, in their skirmish forgot about the possibility that the cutter could easily maneuver alongside of the Baltic's port side, which the cutter had readily done. To the ignorance of the smugglers, two guns were hoisted aboard the Baltic and were rushed over to the starboard, where the contraband boat was running about fifty-five feet off the starboard. The two guns were put into readiness and were soon thundering destruction at the B112. A low

roar was heard signifying that they were putting full speed away from the Baltic. At this sound a signal was given to the cutter to give chase.

By this time most of the passengers of the Baltic were on deck, and aware of what had just taken place. After considerable confusion and excitement, the passengers were quietly ordered to their cabins with the assurance that they were in no danger.

In the meantime, the cutter was giving full speed ahead in pursuit of the contraband boat. The latter had to choose between eluding or surrendering their boat to the cutter. They couldn't turn about and return fire at the cutter, because of a large shell hole in the hull of their boat received from the Baltic, through which water was rushing. The smugglers took their choice, and made a dash for the inner harbor of New York in the hope of eluding their pursuers.

It was just about 5.20 a.m. when the sky began to clear and the fog lifted and the chase was still on, with the cutter gaining rapidly on account of the water in the B112's hold. The coast guard boat was making about twenty-two knots and was close behind the smuggler boat.

The skyline of New York loomed through the rising fog and shone through the early morning sunrise. Lights were no longer needed on the cutter and a good view could now be had of the trim, black power launch, fighting bravely onward. As the cutter neared the craft, quite a bit of confusion could be seen taking place aboard the boat. Thinking that it was a trick to take some shots at the cutter, she lay too close by, and noticed that all the men aboard were standing

near the rail with lifejackets on and with their hands high in the air. The cutter then drew closer and a large hole was seen in the hull of the fast sinking ship.

The cutter drew alongside and took the crew aboard and whatever contraband could be found before the ship was in her last stages of sinking.

The cutter drew away from the doomed boat and stood by at a distance, while the tricky contraband boat sunk beneath the waves, never to smuggle another diamond to American shores. Thus ended the eventful career of a contraband boat, adding the credit of the capture of its crew and goods to the record of the U. S. Cutter N231.

LEONARD VAN DALEN, 9A-3.

THE LOST RING

"Oh, I can hardly wait until we reach the shore," said Lady Anne, her eyes sparkling. "Don't be surprised, Uncle, if I do nothing but fidget until we reach that dear little camp. Oh, John, do paddle as quickly as you can, won't you?" she asked turning to her uncle's servant with a pleading look.

"I'll do the best I can," answered John smilingly.

For a few moments silence prevailed while the canoe glided quickly and smoothly along. Anne sat dreamily watching the friendly moon peeping over the shadowy hills. Her uncle, as she called him, sat in a thoughtful mood, his gaze fixed on the quiet waters. This man, an Englishman of wealth and popularity loved the girl as if she were a daughter of his own. Soon after the death of his wife and daughter he had adopted this young American girl,

then a child of eight years of age, and ever since had called her his niece. During the last few years she had often expressed her desire to visit her native country. Her uncle, who always tried to fulfill her wishes had consented to bring her to America for a few month's stay and they had decided to spend one month of that time camping, which explains why they were now seated in the canoe on their way to the camp.

"Look, look, we are almost there," said Louise, the maid, to her mistress.

"Yes, I see," cried out Anne. "Isn't it a lovely place!"

In a few minutes they reached the shore and saw before them their cozy camp set back a little from the banks of the Kennebec River and partly surrounded by pines and hemlocks. When everything had been put in order, they sat down to their simple meal.

"Uncle, do have some of these roasted potatoes," cried Anne passing them over to him. As she extended her hand with the plate of potatoes she suddenly dropped it and her face paled.

"The ring," she cried. "I have lost the ring you gave me. Look, Louise, and see if you can find it!"

Her uncle, Lord Karl, upon hearing this became greatly disturbed but soon regained his calm appearance and turning to his servant said, "Come, John, that ring must be found. I shall hire some men from hereabouts to search for it and I wish you to lead the search."

The ring about which there was so much trouble was a valuable one. It was an heirloom and many centuries old. Lord Karl's wife had worn it last, and he had recently given it to Anne. It was a gold ring set with an opal surrounded by seven brilliant little diamonds. This ring like many

other beautiful things, was believed to be very harmful and the story connected with it was that if it were worn by any other than the owner it brought death or ill luck to the wearer or some one dear to him.

After a fruitless search of many hours, the four went to bed. Anne somewhat soothed by her maid's kind words of hope cried herself to sleep.

The moon had now become dim and the stars disappeared from the heavens one by one leaving behind them only a few stray gleams. Finally the moon and the stars disappeared altogether and a thick fog settled.

"My, ain't this awful weather," observed Joe Mooney as he felt his way through the woods to the shore where his boat was tied a few yards from Lord Karl's camp.

"Now for Lindsey's, he said aloud, and rowed away whistling "The Wearing of the Green."

Suddenly he dropped oars, for in a corner of his boat he saw something shining. "My, what's that?" he exclaimed. Upon picking it up, he almost lost his breath, when he discovered it was a ring set with an opal and seven little diamonds. "Be gorra! What a lucky fella you are Joe Mooney. Ain't it a beauty though! I'll give it ta Katy when we git hitched." He then slipped it safely on his finger, chuckling all the while.

Again he took his oars and rowed on. The fog had become so thick that Joe could not see about him but he boldly guessed his way. Suddenly he was roughly jerked out of his seat. Standing up, he mumbled angrily, "This is a pretty fix, bumped square into a rock!" The boat had received a bad blow and because of the leak, was quickly filling with water. Joe decided that the only thing he

could do was to swim ashore, so after he had removed his coat and boots, not without some unpleasant words, he dove down into the water. But, alas, he did not carefully consider his whereabouts, for in diving, his head struck a rock and his lifeless body presently came to the surface.

Next morning he was found with the ring still on his finger. The finders, two wood-cutters, quarreled over the ring. It was decided by the results of a fist fight which ended with the wounding of one and the victor hastily departed with the coveted prize.

When the wood-cutter reached his home he found that his wife had met with an accident. She, however, soon recovered, but was left a cripple. Deprived of his aid, he became so poor that he had to sell the ring in order that he might have bread. After that fate dealt more kindly with him.

The purchaser of the ring was a Mr. Brennan who lived with an elderly sister. She felt quite proud and important when her brother presented her with the ring one morning.

At the camp matters were not going on smoothly. Lord Karl and Lady Anne had been there for one month and there was still no trace of the lost ring. Anne had worried herself quite sick and when she became fairly well they sailed back for England, leaving behind them a notice in the newspapers offering a reward for the return of the ring.

This notice caught the eye of Miss Brennan one morning and she exclaimed, "Why Joseph Brennan, if this ring that you gave me doesn't just fit the description of a ring lost by an English lady. Come now, tell me just where and how you got this ring!"

Mr. Brennan was very much confused but finally did tell his sister

from whom he had bought the ring, and confessed that he was, at the time, somewhat suspicious of the wood-cutter. With great indignation Miss Brennan decided to write to Lady Anne at once.

It was with great joy that Anne received the letter and immediately, in the company of Lord Karl she sailed back to America to recover her lost treasure. She gave the Brenans a reward that kept them living comfortably for the rest of their lives.

"Oh, I am so happy now," cried Anne as she left her friends and sailed for England, this time with a happy heart.

MARGARIDA McMANUS, 9A-1.

FOR MY PARENTS' SAKE

Algebra is my sorrow; therefore can I figure nothing.

It giveth me difficult problems to solve, and leadeth me forth into realms of incomprehension.

It tireth my brain and bringeth forth D's upon my report card for my parents' sake.

Yea, though I study 'til the shadow of evening I gain no knowledge, for it giveth me a pain. Its exponents and coefficients discomfort me.

It prepareth problems before me, against my wishes, and filleth my head with equations and my days with misery.

And surely zero after zero shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell at the bottom of the class forever.

CHARLES HUTCHINSON, 9B-1.

Divide 24 into two such parts so that their product is 35 times their difference.

Solution: Multiply 14 by 10. Then subtract 10 from 14 and multiply that answer by 35. The two numbers are 14 and 10.

ALCHEMY ADVANCED A MILLENIUM

The chemist has interesting work. In his laboratory, lined with shelves, filled with grotesque shapes the greatest wonders of the world are formulated. For a thousand years research has advanced from ancient alchemy to modern chemical science. With all the thousands of discoveries of that period, there still remain millions more to be unlocked by the golden key of the chemist. Bakelite, paper, rayon, steel, all are products of the chemist's skill. Chemists of the past have made important discoveries such as these, and chemists of the future will unlock the door to still more wonderful discoveries. Furthermore all the time the chemist is being paid a large salary for his services. Many times men such as Crookes, Remsen, Faraday, and Bunsen have risen to fame because of their discoveries. Is not chemistry interesting work?

COAL TAR DYES

Nearly every girl in this school wears a dress that has many colors upon it. But how many know where those dyes come from. They are coal tar derivatives.

When the coal is distilled many products are formed. Among these is aniline, one of the greatest dyestuff intermediates. This com-

pound is the basis of many dyes such as aniline black, rosaniline, and nearly every color of the rainbow.

Then aniline unites indirectly with other compounds, formed more complicated dyes such as methylene blue, aniline green, aniline red, methyl orange, methyl violet, orange II, and primulene. All of these are biological stains.

Then aniline unites with other substances which form brilliant orange and red dyes.

ROBERT WOODWARD, 8A-1.

In our general language class we have studied Latin and French. Our class wrote a story of our imaginary trip to Italy, telling of the fascinating country of gondolas. We then wrote an account of our excursion through Venice, Naples, Florence, Genoa, Milan, etc. We found in various books about customs of people here and tried to make original accounts of Italy.

We are now making a similar trip to France. Only that now we are to choose a favorite city and report on this one only. We expect to greatly enjoy this trip. Lately we have also been studying the Christmas customs and characteristics of the people of France, Italy and Germany and many pupils hope to present dramatizations of these. "Bonne Année."

HELEN CARROLL, 8B-1.

QUOTATIONS FOR 9A-1

Stuart Allbright.

"A blush is no language, only a dubious flag signal which may mean either of two contradictions."

Beth Ayres.

"Men may come and men may go, but I go on forever."

Blanche Bendinetti.

"She is herself of best things the collection."

Helen Brigham.

"An attractive woman is rarely clever, for there is no need of it."

Betty Butterworth.

"Come and trip it as we go
On the light fantastic toe."

Dorothy Coburn.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me."

Virginia Cochrane.

"Wearing all that weight of learning lightly like a flower."

Francis Condry.

"Secret, self-contained, and silent as an oyster."

Kathleen Costello.

"Beware you be not swallowed up in books."

George Cushman.

"How beauteous mankind is!"

Mark Gill.

"Mighty things from small beginnings grow."

Joe Hoffman.

"Little boats should stay near shore."

Norene Jones.

"Hear me, for I will speak."

→ Donald Kelsch.

"A Daniel come to judgment!"

Virginia Lloyd.

"Blushes are the rainbow of modesty."

Elizabeth Lord.

"Nothing is sillier than a silly laugh."

James McCormick.

On Traffic. "Thou shalt not pass."

Margarida McManus.

"Let fools the studious despise, There's nothing lost by being wise."

Dorothy Morris.

"Night after night she bleared her eyes with books."

John Moyes.

"Wilt thou have music? Hark! Apollo plays, and twenty caged nightingales do sing."

William O'Brien.

"God made him; therefore let him pass for a man."

→ Norma Paré.

"Seraphs share with thee knowledge.
But Art, O man, is thine alone."

Doris Poland.

"If you wish to grow thinner, diminish your dinner."

Charlotte Potter.

"Her smile was like a rainbow flashing from one misty sky."

Howard Robinson.

"Romeo, Oh, Romeo, where art thou, Romeo?"

John Ryan.

"Then he will talk; good gods, how he will talk!"

Orrin Saunders.

"Love finds a way."

Frederick Smail.

"Then to breakfast with that appetite of yours."

↘ Dorothy Soderberg.

"Is she not more than painting can express
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?"

Barbara Spear.

"I don't intend to be a flirt; that's just my way."

Marilla Tabor.

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."

Hazel Taylor.

"It requires a surgical operation to get a joke well into a Scotch understanding."

Francis Tibbetts.

"For he is a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny."

Janet Williams.

"You know it is not what you know you know, but what others think you know that counts."

↘ Albert Winders.

"Don't trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

John Albrecht lost his glasses?
 Donald Beach stopped singing in the Glee Club?
 Clifford Bean forgot the girls?
 Lillian Bendinelli weren't so quiet?
 Ethel Clays came to school every day?
 Walter Cleary knew what he wanted to say?
 Andrew Dahlquist didn't come from Squantum?
 Walter Delear talked on boats for a change?
 Roy Eaton lived on a desert?
 Fred Farrell wore long pants?
 Vincent Gookin sprouted wings?
 Robert Hallowell broke his camera?
 Harold Holstead parted his hair in the middle?
 Allan Jenness couldn't wiggle his ears?
 Norman Johnsen weren't on the traffic squad?
 Howard Kelley couldn't find a pencil?
 Everett Kennedy became an actor?
 William McMullen lost his innocent look?
 Elynor Nielson weren't tardy?
 Alice Nix talked so the class could hear her?
 Walter Ordway got 100% in an Algebra test?
 Virginia Owen became a fat lady in a side show?
 Andrew Peterson ran out of green ink?
 Walter Pleadwell couldn't find anything to chew?
 Leonard Reilly forgot to argue?
 Robert Sealund weren't so flashy?
 Althea Stokes spoke above a whisper?
 Leonard Van Dalen lost his curls?
 Russell Williams built a boat?
 John Zottoli really became a chemist?

OUR 9A-2 ALPHABET

A stands for Alexanderson, a popular lass,
 Elected vice-president of our 9A Class.
 B stands for Bryan, a studious lad,
 Looking for the right page for him is a fad.
 Also for Bosworth, how quiet is she!
 And always as busy as busy can be.
 C stands for Cook, a name, not a chef.
 Is Norma an artist? I'll shout "yes"
 till you're deaf.

Then there's another Cook, Ella this time:
 She helps keep the lunch room looking just fine.
 Also for Calderwood, sweet, tall and slim.
 She keeps our cafeteria as neat as a pin.
 Then there is Cunniff, a nice, winsome lass,
 And '30 is proud to have her in its class.
 Also for Classon, a most bashful boy.
 Harry is always our pride and our joy.
 D stands for Darling, who will ne'er be o'erjoyed
 Because, as he's told us, there's no nickname for Lloyd.
 Then there is Dearnaley, a chap who'll fly high,
 For an airplane some day is the first thing he'll buy.
 Next comes Doherty, whose rare eloquence
 Inspires every heart in his vast audience.
 G stands for Goodsell, Anna's her name,
 And in our athletics she's sure to win fame.
 Also for Guzzi, a girl very small.
 Never mind, Fannie, some day you'll grow tall.
 H stands for Hansen, her nickname is Kay,
 She a good dancer, so blithe and so gay.
 Also for Hurlburt, so quick is he,
 To a calm, peaceful life he has the key.
 K stands for Koose, who's a studious lass;
 She has written these verses for the 9A2 Class.
 L stands for Larson, a shy little blonde,
 And of our Helen we're all very fond.
 M stands for Maloney, a girl who's quite gay;
 When you're with her time flies quickly away.
 Also for McCarron, William, so small.
 Never mind, William, you've not far to fall.
 Next comes McCarron, Eddie by name,
 And as our class president he's acquired much fame.
 Also for Martineau, very learned and wise.
 As a reporter very high she shall rise.
 N stands for Noble, a gay looking lad,
 Who's often in mischief, but not at all bad.
 Also for Nugent, the fair Elinor.
 As she goes through life she will ne'er be a bore.
 Next there is Nourse, not a trained one, you see,
 But a happy-go-lucky one just full of glee.
 O stands for Olson, prima donna so famous.

If we all applaud her, can anyone blame us?

Then there is Orcutt, one who really loves work,
And has never been known any real task to shirk.

S stands for Schneiderhan, whose first name is Mary;

But unlike the nursery rhyme she's never contrary.

Also for Smith, a most uncommon name,
To sing in an opera is prob'ly her aim.
Then there is Sweeney, a tall, graceful girl.

Whenever you see her, her hair's in a curl.

T stands for Tabor, who's just full of fun,
Her cheerfulness keeps all our glooms on the run.

Also for Trott, who once moved away,
But we missed her so badly she's come back to stay.

W stands for Widdop, last but not least,
And we hope with this alphabet you have been pleased.

THE TWO CATS

A long time ago, when cats could speak,
Away in the attic of a great big house,
Two little kittens chanced to peek,
And there they saw a great, fat mouse.
"Aha!" said one "I'll eat him for dinner."
'Oh, no," said the other, "that won't do."
'We'll have a fight and judge who's winner,
You must remember I'm hungry, too."
'But you are so big and I so small,
Without any effort you could surely beat me.

No, that would not be fair at all."
That almost any kitten could see.
Thus started the quarrel between the two.
The noise was heard far, far around.
Such a queer dispute, there was nothing to do,

And no way out of it could be found.
Finally one kitten began to laugh,
And spoke with merriment to the other.
"Why not divide the mouse in half?
That would be fair for one another."
And then he danced around the floor.
"Yes," answered the other, with a grin;
Why we did not think of it before
Is really, I think, a shameful sin."
But alas for the cats who wanted the mouse,
Who had fought for so long a terrible fight.
Long hours ago had the mouse been in his house,
And safe as could be from their hungry sight.

CAROLYN OSGOOD, 7B5.

THE STORM

The earth in frightened stillness lies
Beneath the clouded, darkened skies.
A sudden breeze comes whiffing by
And stirs the pines and makes them sigh
As if in agonized fear of some
Unknown terror that will come.
Larger and larger those dark clouds loom,
The landscape is enveloped in menacing gloom,
Till all the edges of the dark clouds meet.
The sky is covered by a great big sheet;
The loveliness of the day is gone—
A summer storm is coming on.
A tiny drop falls—the first bright one,
Another, and another, and yet some more.
Harder and harder till in a minute
It has become a great downpour.
Raining and raining for an hour or so,
Sometimes loud and sometimes low.
Now the rain's soft patter has stopped,
But see yon hill! Look, 'tis topped
By a splotch of blue, a bit of sky—
Those gloomy clouds are passing by.
And as we watch, a sudden burst
Reveals the sun shining on the earth.

BERNICE LYFORD.

A DOG

I found a little puppy
Upon my homeward way.
I picked him up and took him home,
And here he is to stay.

His face is very homely,
His body's very fat;
His legs are very, very short,
And tail? Not much of that!

But his eyes are brown and loving,
His tongue is very sleek,
So can you blame me if I want
This little pup to keep?

ELIZABETH OGILVIE, 8B3.

THANKSGIVING

It was late in the month of November,
The year sixteen-twenty-one.
The Pilgrims thought to have a feast
When their harvesting was done.

Four were sent to hunt for turkeys,
To be found on every side.
To this bounteous feast of glad Thanksgiving
Was invited Massasoit's tribe.

Thankful to God because His care
 Had kept them 'mid all danger;
 And now their bounty they would share
 With Indian or stranger.

Down the years that since have passed
 We've kept this glad Thanksgiving,
 And feast on turkeys, pies and cakes,
 While we our thanks are giving.

VIRGINIA BROADBENT, 8B5.

THE BLIZZARD

The blizzard raged on,
 The wind did blow.
 Street lights were dimmed
 By the blinding snow.
 One weary traveler
 Just onward went,
 Gasping and fighting,
 For his breath was near spent.
 A St. Bernard dog
 Was close at his side;
 And the wet sleet was frozen
 To his hairy hide.
 How the snow cut
 Like the sting of a knife;
 Sidewalks and streets
 Were a broad sheet of ice.
 But far in the distance
 A bright gleam of light
 Led the two on
 Through the horrible night.
 And then when the couple
 At last reached their goal,
 Gave both reverent thanks,
 For they were out of the cold.

ANNE DONOVAN, 8B2.

THE STOCK MARKET

When stocks go up,
 Dad makes a jump
 To sell his radio share;
 But all in vain!
 The stock goes bare,
 And dad's on the market again.

SARAH CHASE, 8A1.

TRIANGLES AND ANGLES

I.

Triangles and angles are in the air,
 Triangles and angles are everywhere.
 From the minute I enter
 Till the moment I leave,
 My attention is centered
 On things I'm to achieve.

II.

Acute and obtuse angles are in the air,
 Reflex and right angles are everywhere.
 From the minute I begin
 Till the moment I stop,
 My aim is to win
 And come out on top.

SADIE ALLAN, 8A3.

STOCKS!

Angles, arcs, and so many degrees
 Make you feel like sailing the seas.
 But stocks! They are nice and us they
 entice,
 For first we are poor, and then we are
 rich,
 Then all of a sudden we go down in a
 ditch.
 Now must we sigh, and now must we cry,
 Now we must dance, and now we must
 prance,
 For our stock has gone up and we're now
 in a trance.
 We don't like to see it fluctuate,
 So out our money we now do take.
 We watch the papers until we spy
 The value going up and then we'll buy.

RUTH CUMMINGS, 8A1.

A MATHEMATICAL DREAM

One dark, and cold, and gloomy night,
 When Johnny retired, he turned out the
 light.
 In walked an angle, a stock, and a bond,
 All three of which he was not very fond.
 The angle was sharp and narrow and slim,
 The stock, well, I'm sure I can't describe
 him.
 The bond was fat, but not in a hurry,
 Invest in him and you'll not need to worry!
 They all spoke together, and raised such
 a din
 That you couldn't hear John if you sat
 beside him.
 "Addition, subtraction, angles, and stocks,
 Divide, find the cubic feet in a box."
 They shouted and screamed and jumped
 up and down,
 Till John thought that he too was a clown.
 Math, paper, pencil, penholder and lead,
 Nothing seemed right in his queer little
 head.

A crash, a noise, and oh! what a clatter
 John looked around to see what was the
 matter,
 He blinked, and blinked and rubbed his
 head,
 To find the Math book with him in bed.

BEATRICE BARTON, 8A1.

(33) 12/10/12

NORTH JUNIOR HIGH ORCHESTRA



SCHOOL NEWS

The articles in this department have been taken from the Patriot Ledger and Quincy Evening News, and were originally written by the Reporter's Club. Many of these articles have been condensed.

SEPTEMBER NEW EQUIPMENT

Classes in science are to be more interesting than ever this year because of new apparatus and supplies with which we can do many interesting experiments. The science work is divided into units. In these units are included the various common problems of science. These units were made up by J. R. Lunt head of the science department of the City of Boston and an instructor at the Boston Teacher's College.

GLEE CLUB

The following pupils have been chosen as members of the Glee Club.

19— Soprano: Betty Robinson, Freda Brooks, Dorothy Horton, Agnes Dunne, Mary Guilmartin, Constance Josselyn, Dorothy Soderberg, Charlotte Potter, Norma Pare, Marion Smith, Rita Burke, Virginia Chapman, Marjorie Lanigan, Charlotte Hamblin, Grace McIntyre, Betty Paragell, Anna Strang, Evelyn Maloney and Rowena Lee.

9— Alto: Elsa Olsen, Esther Thayer, Beth Ayres, Ella Cook, Marjorie Peterson, Emma Knight, Isabel Allen, Mary Eddy and Lois Calderwood.

11— Tenor: Donald Knowles, Francis Tibbets, Charles Calderwood, William McDevitt, Russell Anderson, Robert Harper, Ferdinard Schroth, Albert Salito, Ray Strang, Albert Widdop and Robert Nelson.

10— Bass: William MacMullen, Donald Beach, Fred Smail, Stanley Call, Theodore Davison, Edwin Young, Harry Classon, Russell MacKenzie, Tony de Tillo and Arthur Hessem.

OCTOBER A MODEL GIVEN TO THE SCHOOL

A large model of the Granite Trust building was presented to the school by the company for the mechanical drawing classes to use in their studies. The model is a very fine piece of workmanship and is made from plaster of paris. It was formerly in the window of the Wollaston bank.

MARION HARRIS.

THE HOME-ROOM PERIOD

For the first period on Tuesday of each week the pupils remain in their home rooms. This period is then spent in a study of health and in moral guidance. The following subjects have been discussed by the pupils and the teachers: "Proper Eating," including a detailed study of the right kind of school lunches, "Order," with respect to planning time, arranging articles, and orderly conduct, and "The Prevention of Disease." During one period a special aptitude test for commercial work was given, and vocational blanks were filled out.

Campaigns have been conducted in connection with the home room topics, and pupils have been allowed to win points by following the various health rules and obeying the laws of the school. Class points have been earned by means of posters and class notebooks.

The chairman of each home room is allowed to take the first fifteen or twenty minutes of each period for student participation activities.

The object of the home room period is to help each pupil to form the habits which will be a part of his whole life, that he will become a healthy and constructive citizen, thus increasing his own happiness and that of others as well.

VISIT DENNISON AIRPORT

Many of the pupils of our school visited the Dennison Airport on Saturday, October 19, through the courtesy of the traffic manager, K. L. Estabrook who gave a talk on aviation which was followed by an inspection of the hangars.

The pupils who had a written note permitting them to ride in a plane, or who were accompanied by a member of their family, were taken up at a special rate.

Some of the passengers after their flight were holding on to their stomachs, some of them were almost hysterical, while others were wondering where the thrill came in. One hundred and five passengers took advantage of the opportunity to ride.

The pupils all got a "great thrill" out of their visit to the airport.

INTERESTING TALK GIVEN

The students of the school were fortunate in that Mr. Muir gave them at last week's assembly an account of his acquaintance with Thomas Alva Edison. He told of many incidents which showed the character of Edison, his perseverance and his unselfishness. The talk was made more interesting by the display of gifts from Mrs. Edison to our superintendent. Among them was a replica of the original incandescent lamp. One striking sentence of Mr. Muir's was, "I consider that Edison is the greatest man that breathes the vital air."

BERNARD KANE.

EDISON-DAY PROGRAM

A special assembly was held on Monday in order to commemorate "Lights Golden Jubilee," the fiftieth anniversary of the light. The program was in charge of the Chemistry Club. Some of the incidents that occurred during Edison's boyhood were dramatized. Speeches and poems about Edison were given by different members of the Chemistry Club. Coins bearing the picture of Edison and the date 1879—1929 were presented the members of the Pilot's Club as they are the representatives of the various home rooms. This program was enjoyed a great deal.

NOVEMBER HOME NIGHT EXERCISES

Many parents were present at the American Education Week programs held in our school on Tuesday evening. Conferences

with the teachers were held from 7.30 to 8.00 after which the parents and friends went into the auditorium where a program was given.

The purpose of this program was to show the activities which are going on in our clubs. All the clubs of the school were represented by one or more pupils.

Our school song was sung by the pupils and a rousing cheer was given for our principal, Mr. Collins.

ARMISTICE-DAY PROGRAM

A special assembly was held on Friday in observance of Armistice day. After the reading of the Governor's proclamation by Mr. Collins, "America's Welcome Home" was read by Virginia Chapman and "Away" by Mearle Homer. The Harmonica Club band played patriotic airs and the pupils of the school sang several of the war songs.

The special feature of the assembly was a most interesting talk given by Captain Frank Fay, past commander of Quincy Post, American Legion, and at present, vice-commander of the state.

BERNARD KANE.

DECEMBER SPELLING CHAMPION

Three weeks ago a spelling bee was conducted by Big Brother at station WEEL. The contestants were pupils from greater Boston, each school sending two pupils. Robert Putnam of Quincy Senior High and John Leonard of North Junior High were the winners last

Friday night, the two boys finished the match; John Leonard was the winner. This made John Leonard the champion speller of greater Boston among the boys and girls from fourteen to sixteen years of age.

BETTY PARAGALLO.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

On Tuesday the Wollaston Woman's Club observed Education Day. Mr. Muir, our superintendent of schools, spoke on the program of instruction in the Quincy schools, after which some of the work was demonstrated by pupils from the Central and North Junior High schools, and the Wollaston school.

The first orchestra from North played "Intermezzo" and "Let's Go." Bernard Kane told of the work of the Reporter's Club. The work in physical education which is being done each day in our setting-up exercises was explained by William Spaulding, after which, under the direction of Dudley Howe, the exercises were demonstrated by the following pupils: William Spaulding, Robert Gould, Helen Vandeleur, Phyllis Fox, Aldrick Smith, Joseph Rogers, Woodward Jenkins, Carol Ekstrom, Marjorie Bentley, Evelyn Maloney, Marjorie Engley, Pauline Regnier.

BERNARD KANE.

SCHOOL SADDENED

We were very sorry to learn on our return to school after the Thanksgiving holidays of the sudden death of Phyllis Taylor, a

member of the 9B class. Of a happy, cheerful disposition, she was very popular among her schoolmates, being president of the Crafts Club, and a member of the library staff. She will be greatly missed by all who knew her here at school. Our sincere sympathy is extended to her parents.

A QUINCY CALENDAR

This year the four Junior High schools of Quincy including South, North, Central, and Quincy Point have made school calendars. Each school contributed three cuts of different buildings located in Quincy. Included were the pictures of the City Hall, The Dough-boy, First Church, Public Library, Armory, Adams Academy, Quincy Square, The Reservoir, Dorothy Q House, Abigail Adams Cairn, The Point, Squantum, and also a print of the Quincy Seal which is placed on the covers of the calendars. The block prints of these calendars were drawn, cut and colored by the pupils of the junior high schools. These calendars were on sale during the Christmas holidays.

THE CHRISTMAS OPERETTA

The rush of rehearsals and work was fully repaid by the two excellent performances of the operetta entitled "The Magi's Gift," on Friday, December 20th.

The story is laid in medieval times in England on Christmas Eve. In the cathedral are the robes of Casper, a magi who is believed to come to earth each Christmas and give gifts of gold and a heavenly blessing to all who meet him.

Elsbeth, the girl who lives at the inn believes in this legend with all her heart. She has not had a happy life, as she is living with the innkeeper, Morely, whom she calls uncle. Elsbeth does not remember her parents.

On Christmas Evening, Sir Arthur Hertford, a crusader, comes to visit at a near-by manor.

Sir Arthur, on talking to Elsbeth discovers that the little girl is his sister whom he believed to be dead. Morley confesses he was supposed to send the girl to her relatives but kept both the child and the money.

And so Elsbeth feels that she has really received the Magi's gift.

The Glee Clubs added much merriment and fun by the mummers, singing and strolling players.

All this was enhanced by the fitting scenery showing the cathedral and inn against a background of trees.

The leads were:

Elsbeth Betty Robinson
Sir Arthur Hertford (Crusader)

Joseph Rogers

Thomas Moreley Albert Johnson
Tom (his Son) Francis Ler Blank
Harold, Mary, Ann, Margaret (Children at the Manor)

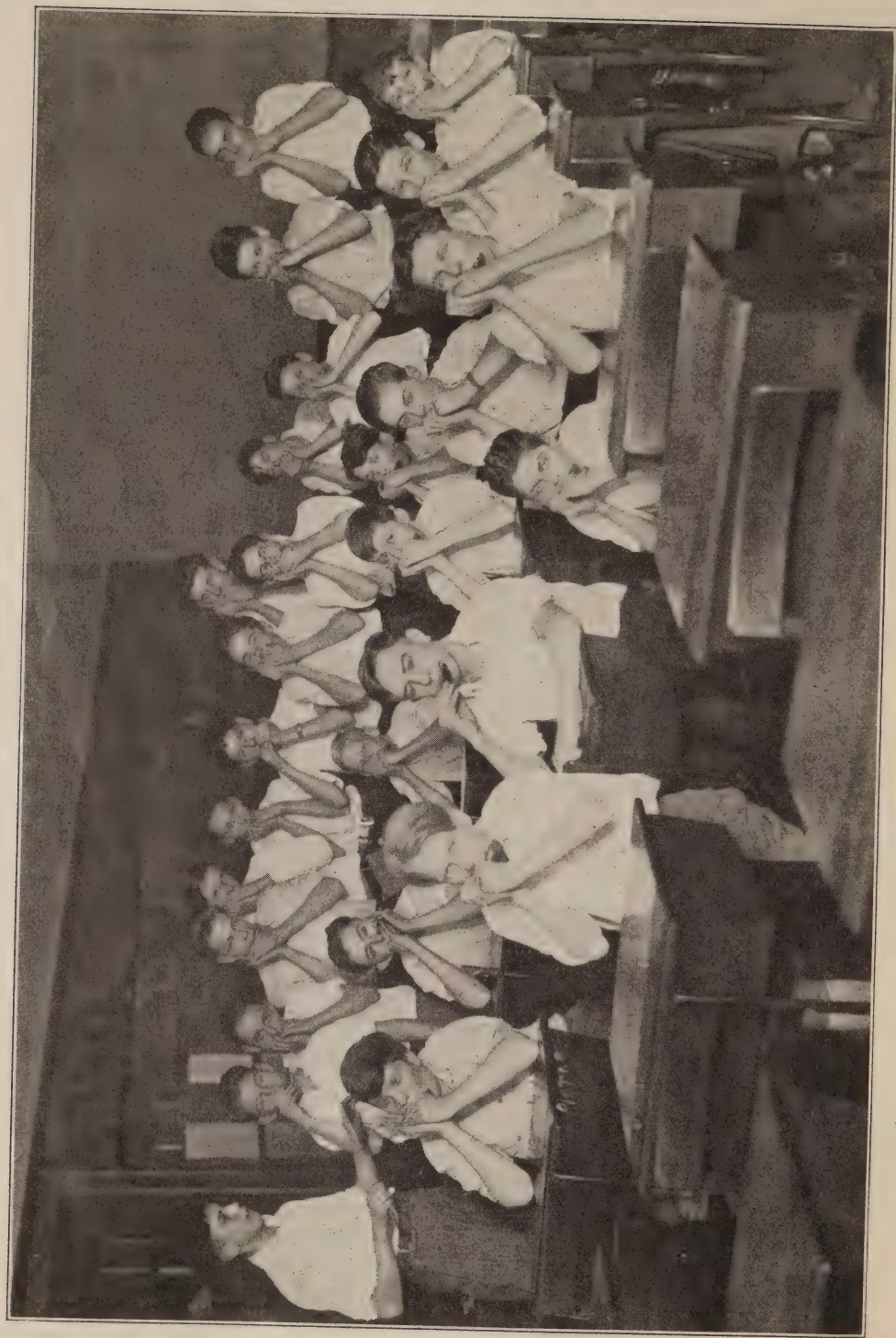
Arthur Haut, Mary Hughes
Ruth Redman, Norma Pare

The Good Dame (their Nurse)

Gladys Leonard

*Let me both
wonder in 9B*

*Bob's
sister*



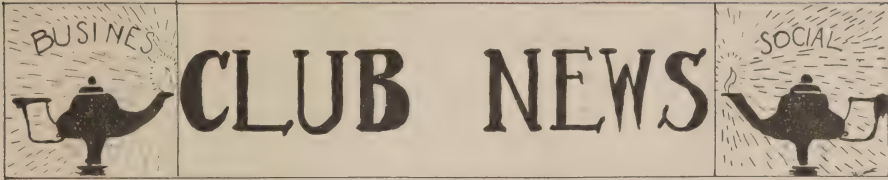
HARMONICA CLUB

26 in photo

4-girls 8
8-boy 86

4165

18 clubs
Harmonic Club
made 19 25



THE NORTH BOOK CLUB

The officers of the club are: 4

President—June Ritchie

Vice-President—Rowena Lee

Secretary—Mildred MacLeod

Treasurer—Dorothy Batchelder

The purpose of this club is to have the pupils become familiar with books and learn to like them.

We have played games that have something to do with books. We have also read many books.

CHECKER CLUB 8

The Checker Club was formed not very long ago under the direction of Miss Parker. The chairman is Donald Kelsch and the vice-chairman Mark Gill. The club emblem was designed by Mark Gill and Guy Dumont, and is a circle with an N and two small C's. The background is blue and the letters are yellow. The club has a membership of over thirty active boys.

GUY DUMONT.

ART CLUBS 416

There are two Art Clubs this year. The first sponsored by Miss Adams has Agnes Arven as president with George Murch, Francis Theall and Catherine Tolson as the other officers.

Miss Smith has a second Art Club with Harvey McIntire, Leoreen Robertson, Thelma Grant and George Morgan as officers. Together we have made different rarities of drawings, silhouettes, Christmas cards and teatiles.

HARVEY MCINTIRE.

THE DEBATING CLUB 8

The officers of the club are:

Robert Graham, president; Clarence Metcalf, vice-president; Donald Kent, secretary and Joseph Lamb and Reginald Harding, captains.

Every week we have a debate. The majority were won by the affirmative side whose captain is Reginald Harding. An interesting debate was held between Clarence Metcalf, affirmative, and Vernen Jensen, negative, on Re-

solved that: The Pupils of North Junior Should Not Have an Hour For Lunch. The affirmative won.

SUNBEAMS CLUB

The girls in our club, with the help of the other children in school brought in vegetables, fruits, and nuts. We also bought a chicken. We packed them all in pretty boxes and sent them to a needy family. Our club is divided into three groups. One group makes doll's dresses. Another one makes doll houses, and the other one makes children's dresses. We sent them to needy families for Christmas. The other children in the school brought in toys, clothes, and books for them. Pauline Lustic is our president, Lucy Malanson is treasurer, and Margaret Maloney is secretary.

ELIZABETH DONNA.

THE HOME-BEAUTIFUL CLUB

The members of the Home Beautiful Club have been making a study of color harmony. Color charts have been made and pictures have been collected and their color harmonies noted.

An interesting Door Contest has been started to see which girl can collect the largest number of pictures of different front doors. A prize will be awarded.

One club period was spent in visiting the new wing added to the Boston Art Museum.

HOSPITAL HAPPINESS CLUB

Treasurer—Dorothy Batchelder
President—Freda Brooks
Vice-President—Dorothy Gardiner
Secretary—Effie Newell
Treasurer—Pearl Anderson
Custodians—Evelyn Newell,
 Lillian Smith

The Hospital Happiness Club has been very busy providing entertainment for the children in both the Quincy and Children's Hospitals. Each holiday we have sent gifts and novelties which we made during the club periods.

At Christmas time we were especially busy and in addition to the things made in the club periods, each member brought a dainty handkerchief to be sent in a pretty case.

EFFIE NEWELL.

THE HIKING CLUB

The Hiking Club consists of twenty-eight boys with Miss Edmonston as our director.

The officers of our club are Joseph Dowling, president and Paul Jordan, treasurer.

The purpose of our club is to enable its members to be out in the open as much as possible, and to take trips to various places of interest.

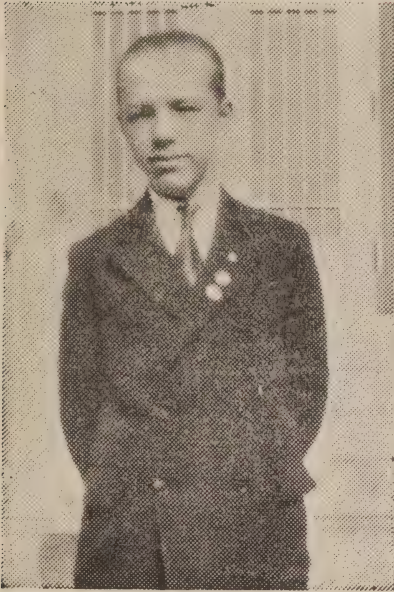
This year we have taken a trip to Braintree Dam, and an all-day Saturday hike over the Skyline Trail in the Blue Hills. We stopped at Houghton's Pond where we built a fire and ate our

dinner. We then visited the observatory. This hike was our longest and covered about twenty miles. We have also hiked to the first railroad. Green Derrick, Blue Hill Riding School and the Denison Airport.

We are planning to go to the Sportsman's Show.

WILLIAM LANGTON.

PILOTS' CLUB ⁴¹⁸



Chief Pilot—Orrin Saunders

Assistant Pilot—Russell Urquhart

Secretary—Phyllis Newton

Sponsor—Miss Horrigan

The Pilots' Club is composed of pupils elected from each home room. During the semester the club has discussed different problems of the school. Among them are: tardiness, lost and found department, and traffic problems.

The pilots helped the Ninth grade collect money for their entertainment and sold school buttons to help the Athletic drive. The club hopes to promote the best interests of the school by giving helpful suggestions to the home room organizations.

TRAVEL-AIRS AIRPLANE CLUB ^{Model 8}

^{room} The Travel-Airs are still traveling under the direction of Miss Swift and Miss Flavin. Every Wednesday during club period 203 is the place we get busy. The first part of the period 203 takes on the appearance of a workshop. Materials are bought with the money from the treasury. The members receive their materials as they pay their dues. Then instructions on some type of chosen model plane is given. The officers of the club demonstrate and assist the workers.

The last half of the period 203 becomes the flying field. Models appear from their hangars and are examined to see that they are ready for flights. The timers get ready and the planes take off from different sections of the room.

The best record made by any Travel-Air was made by Russell Williams our Vice-President. His half size mystery ship stayed up 95 seconds in a contest held in Boston, November 16, 1929.

FRANCIS CONDRY.

LIBRARY STAFF

This year the library-staff consists of two groups, one of seventh and eight grade pupils, and the other of the ninth grade pupils. Committees have been chosen to take charge of bulletin boards, book displays, and overdue or lost books.

We hope that every North Junior boy and girl will co-operate in returning books to the library on time.

LIBRARY CLUB 4

President—Beatrice Dunfey

Vice-President—Eleanor Reilley

Secretary-Treasurer—Elizabeth Lord

Secretary-Treasurer—Elizabeth Lord

The library Club is made up of girls who wish to start their training as librarians.

We have spent our club periods repairing books, collecting material for class room reference work, discussing books and dramatizing plays. We have helped the members of the library staff in their duties before and after school. A club party was held at Christmas time.

The fernery in the library is a gift of the Library Club and Library Staff.

BASKETRY CLUBS 4

There are two Basketry Clubs in this school, sponsored by Miss Reilly and Miss Burns. In Miss Reilly's club the officers are:

President, Mary O'Meara; Secretary, Doris Eagles; Treasurer, Elva Aitkins. In Miss Burn's club the officers are: President, Marie Thompson; Vice-President, Vivienne Williams; Secretary, Charlotte Spear, Treasurer, Ruth Dresser.

The purpose of these clubs is to make useful and attractive articles from reed and raffia.

Blue, red, and yellow ribbons are awarded for the best pieces of work finished before Christmas.

DRAMATIC CLUB 4

The Dramatic Club of which Mrs. Carroll is sponsor has twenty-five members. The officers are:

President—Mary Hughes

Vice-President—Lillian Lewis

Secretary—Dolores Alvero

Stage Manager—Kathleen Buddenhagen.

Director—Priscilla Wallace

The club is divided into three groups each giving a different program at the weekly meetings. On December eleventh, group one entertained with a one-act play, poems and charades. Group two gave a splendid program on December eighteenth. Work is being done on a three-act play which will be staged in January. The club attended the performance of "The King of the Golden River," which was recently played at one of our local theatres.

DOLORES ALVERO,

GERTRUDE ROBERTSON.

REPORTERS' CLUB

Director—Miss Gooch
President—Merlyn Orcutt
Secretary—Helen Brigham

The North Junior High news items which are published each week in the "Quincy Patriot Ledger" and the "Quincy Evening News," are written by the members of the Reporters' Club. In this way we let the public, as well as pupils of the school, know of the many activities at North. We have visited one of the local newspaper offices and are soon to have a reporter tell us about newspaper work.

THE 4

BETTER-ENGLISH CLUB

The purpose of the Better English Club is to develop clear, correct and pleasant speech in every-day life. This aim is carried out by means of games, and book reports as well as by making posters. The club meets in room 101 every Wednesday.

The officers are as follows:
President, Ruth Cummings
Secretary, Anna McManus
Sponsor, Miss Coyle

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEERS 418

Director—Miss Bain
President—Thomas Ames
Vice-President—Hazel Winders
Secretary—Dorothea Strout
Treasurer—Rita McLean

The object of our club is to study about the people out in the Kentucky mountains. We send letters back and forth to the boys and girls who go to Hindman Settlement School in Kentucky. Their letters are of great interest to us.

DOROTHEA STROUT.

ARCHERY CLUB 8

President—Clifford Bean
Vice-President—Les McWilliam
Secretary—Franz Rettig
Treasurer—Leonard Van Dalen

The Archery Club consists of twenty members which are all boys. The purpose of our club is to create a truly sporting spirit, and develop skill in the use of the bow and arrow. We go out on the range for target practice every Wednesday that is good archery weather. At present the boys are eagerly awaiting the arrival of lemon wood so that we may start our bows.

FRANZ RETTIG.

KNOW-YOUR-CITY CLUB 418

President—Edward McNally
Vice-President—Eleanor De Vries
Secretary-Treasurer—

Marjorie Benington

A Visit to the New Granite Trust Bank

At the last meeting, the Know-Your-City Club intended to visit

the offices of the "Quincy Patriot Ledger." However, we were unable to do this, so we planned a visit to the Granite Trust Bank building.

First we ascended to Mr. King's office; from there we went to the pinicle of the building which is constructed similar to a hurricane deck aboard a ship. From this point of advantage we had an excellent view of Quincy. After this, we went down stairs where we viewed the conference rooms which were extremely luxurious. Then a guide showed us the various safes. We found to our astonishment that though the doors were thick, they were surprisingly easy to swing. We then went into the safe deposit room which is fully equipped with every device for safety. The girls present were quite pleased with the huge mirror which occupied the entire space of one wall. Our tour of the bank was over.

Many of the members procured folders, pamphlets and pictures of the building.

MARJORIE EDWARDS, 8B-1.

A SAFE INVESTMENT

The teacher tried for days and days
To teach about stocks and all their ways.
The Government bonds for safety we'd
buy,
For behind them all the Government lies.
The interest on them is paid when due,
And money can be borrowed on them, too.
Stocks go up and down each day,
We're never certain that they will pay.

We'll invest our money where we will be
sure

Principal and interest will endure.

DOROTHY GARDINER, 8A3.

MATHEMATICS

I

When we reach Math, oh, how we must
work,

It's not the time for any to shirk;

Just buckle right in to work hard and win,

It takes nothing more than a bit of a grin.

II

We study stocks, oh, how we must work!

Then angles and arcs around us do lurk.

But just when we're thinking that we'll
have a rest,

Along comes a very difficult test.

III

This test may be good and this test may
be bad,

The ones that have studied will surely be
glad.

Let's be like blood-hounds out on the scent
And accomplish our goal of one hundred
percent.

MARJORIE L. BENTLEY, 8A1.

WITH SINCERE APOLOGIES TO KIPLING

If you can find the North Star shining
brightly,

And make out Cassiopeia in her chair;

If you can trace the Milky Way across the
heavens,

When others see a few stars shining
there.

If you can tell the difference between the
Scorpion

And the sword belt of the Giant of the
sky,

Or can you distinguish the Great Dipper
From the charging bull with one glowing
eye?

If you can mix some gun-powder and some phosphorus

With matches, oil, some kerosene and glue;

If you can ignite these and keep living,
Or make, from baking-powder, CO^2 .

If you can chase some mercury from the desk of your teacher,

And pick it up in your hand from the floor,

Or take a whiff of perfume made of raw ammonia,

And then come back and beg for one smell more.

If you can use a pulley to measure gravity,
And drop a foot-pound of hydrogen on your toe;

If you can turn a wheel without an axle,
And tell what makes an automobile go.

If you can change an inclined plane into a lever,

And try to make a wedge plow up the ground,

Or if you can use a centrifugal machine
Without any parts to turn around.

If you can find the number of pounds in a milligram,

And teach the class how to make radium from tin cans;

If you can tell a flask from an odd-shaped bottle,

And know one type of lever is the fan.

If you can tell the distance from our friend Mars

To the nearest star (which we will call the sun).

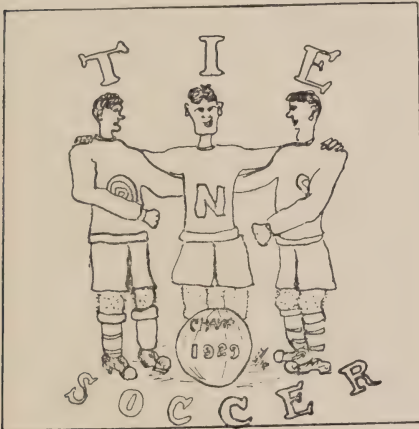
If you can pass your work in general

And absorb some knowledge from the work you've done,

You'll be the greatest scientist in North Junior,

And what's more—you'll be superhuman,
My son.

JOHN RYAN, 9A1.



BASKET BALL

About fifty candidates interested in basketball assembled recently with Mr. Rogers. After a few night's practice the number was cut to twenty. Practice is

now held on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays, after school.

The basketball season opens in January and the schedule is as follows:

North vs. South:

Tuesday, January 7, at North.

Friday, January 17, at South.

Tuesday, January 28, at North.

North vs. Central:

Friday, January 10, at Central.

Tuesday, January 21, at North.

Friday, January 31, at Central.

North vs. Point:

Tuesday, January 14, at Point.

Friday, January 24, at North.

Tuesday, February 4, at Point.

POOR SEASON

North's touchfootball team had a very poor season this year, and lost all three games.

The first game was with Central who had a fine team this season. Merani, McLacklin and

Boys

Neil scored for Central, and McCarron scored for North. The final whistle found the score Central 13, North 6.

The second game was played with Quincy Point who just nosed North out by 6-0.

The last game with South was a hard fought one. Both of South's scores were made by interception of North's forward passes, and long runs for touchdowns. Spencer Peel and Joe Hoffman were the outstanding men for North. This game ended North's touchfootball season.

THE SOCCER GAME

The rain fell with fury
On the first November morn,
Sad were the hearts of the pupils
The soccer game was gone.
The snow fell with fury
On the next November morn,
Weary the hopes of the pupils
The soccer game was gone.
The sun shone with glory
On the third November morn,
Glad were the hearts of the pupils
And the spirit was not forlorn.
We marched up to Merrymount
A new hope was born,
"Victory," shouted the pupils,
"A tie," came the blast from the horn.

VICTOR GOOKIN, 8B9.

BIDS FOR SOCCER CHAMPIONSHIP

North's soccer team has a good chance for the championship of the greater Quincy Junior High schools. As this is written the championship has not been decided; it is a tie between South, Quincy Point and North.

The first game of the season for North was with Quincy Point where soccer players are born. Both teams played hard soccer, but it went to naught for when the final whistle blew the score was 0-0.

The second game was with Central who could not stand up to the great team work that North put up. The final score stood North 6, Central 0.

The third game was a thriller which was played with South. Mr. Rogers did a fine job in getting up a team which could hold the strong South team. North played hard and held its opponents to a 1-1 tie. Mr. Fleming, coach of Quincy High's great team, officiated at all soccer games.

GIRLS ATHLETICS

CODE-OF-HONOR OF A SPORTSMAN

"A sportsman keeps the rules; he keeps faith with his comrades and plays for his own side; he keeps his temper; he keeps his pride in victory and keeps a stout heart in defeat, accepting it in good grace; he never hits a man when he is down, and lastly he keeps a scoured soul and clean mind in a healthy body."

Source Unknown.

WORK IN THE GYMNASIUM

Many different features of physical education are carried on in the gymnasium by the girls, one of which is the apparatus work. The following pieces of apparatus are used, each having special exercises, bars, buck, boom, horse, and box. The day on which we have this work is looked forward to, as the girls enjoy it immensely.

One day is devoted to folk dancing and the following dances have been taught. Seventh grade, Cshebogar, Indian Dance, Seven Hops and the Chested Hen; Eighth, Ribbon Dance, Virginia Reel and the Minuet; Ninth grade, Swanee River, Soft Shoe Dance and the Gavotte.

Games are also played which include relays, Indian club races, and ball games. In the games it is taught that it is far better to lose honestly than to win by cheating.

CHEER LEADING

At the beginning of October a call was given for cheer leaders and after being trained by Al Starret, former cheer leader of North, the following leaders were chosen. "Al" Johnson, Beth Ayers, Ruth Alexanderson and "Dotsy" Soderberg, while "Cliff" Bean was elected to be the head. Their training consisted of the right motions and positions. The group dressed in their uniform of white and black, made their first appearance at an assembly. Many thanks go to Miss Savage and Miss Tufts who made our appearance possible at Home Night. The group has reported at the games of slug and touchfootball, and hope to have rousing cheering during the basketball season.

Dorothy G. Soderberg, 9A-1.

ATHLETICS

"This civilization is not going to depend so much on what we do

when we work as on what we do in our time off.

"We are organizing the production of leisure. We need better organization of its consumption."—Herbert Hoover.

TENNIS

At the beginning of the year, despite the fact that it was late in the season, sixty-five girls reported for tennis. The fundamentals of the game were taught such as carrying the racket, forehand and backhand strokes, and the serve. After reporting every Tuesday and Thursday at Merry-mount Park the girls felt that they had accomplished much at the end of the season.

SLUG

Shortly after the opening of school slug practice started. Eighty girls came out for the sport and were chosen for the seven teams. Interclass games were played every Thursday and Friday. The varsity team was to play South Junior at Merrymount but on account of the weather the game was cancelled.

BASKET BALL

Before Thanksgiving basketball was started, a great many girls reporting, the number being close to one-hundred. In a few weeks

interclass teams were chosen and a definite schedule planned. Interclass games were played Thursday while those playing on the teams had a chance for the Varsity. The Varsity team plays on Friday, the girls on the team are Hazel Taylor, Doris Poland, Virginia Lloyd, Barbara Spear, Thelma Kalburg, Marguerite Butler, Elizabeth Lord, Mary Black, Ruth Cashman, Natalie Engley, Kathleen Costello, Catherine Zottoli, Betty Wing, May Ritchie, June Ritchie, Eleanor Reilly, Janet Adair, Margaret Deering and Elsie Alden.

In the future our girls plan to have games with the other junior highs.

- '29—Philip Chase, Basketball.
- '29—Ruth Darr, High Honors.
- '29—Marion Holmes, Honors.
- '29—Frances Jenkins, Honors.
- '29—Paul McCoombs, Elected to student council at Thayer Academy.
- '29—Lilla Mignault, Honors.
- '29—Arthur Peel, Honors.
- '29—Mary Pine, Honors.
- '29—John Sisson, Honors.
- '29—Alfred Starret, Glee Club.

-EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT

Following are the names of the magazines we have received from other schools. From them we have received many valuable suggestions both as to material and form.

EXCHANGE

Briscoe Briefs, Beverly.
 Brownie, Fitchburg.
 Central, Methuen.
 Evergreen, South Braintree.
 Greenfield Junior High, Greenfield.
 Henry Lord, Fall River.
 Levi F. Warren, West Newton.
 Normandin, New Bedford.
 Northeastern, Somerville.
 Norwood Junior High, Norwood.
 Pickering, Lynn.
 Plunkett, Pittsfield.
 The Coolidge Leaflet, Natick.
 The Student, Holyoke.
 The Victor, Boston.
 Wadleigh, Winchester.
 West Junior High, Watertown.
 Winthrop Junior High, Winthrop.

ALUMNI

We are glad to see that a number of our former students are doing well at Senior High and hope they will so continue.

Jan. '28—Donald A. Bell, Orchestra, Member of Debating Club.

'28—Helen Poland, Honors.

'28—Allan Rougvie, Football.

'28—Philip Simmons, Band.

June '28—Lousia Almy, Honors at Thayer Academy.

'28—Florence Harney, High Honors.

'28—Chester Young, Football.

'28—Arthur Sprague, Junior Varsity.

Jan. '29—James Laing, High Honors.

'29—Edith Lundgren, High Honors.

'29—Helen Peak, High Honors.

'29—Virginia Spencer, High Honors.

June '29—Pricilla Barnes, Working after school at the Atlantic Library Branch.

original
blog

Dont Believe It ÷ by Ed Locke

Reg. 414 KATC 1929 AYVO 20

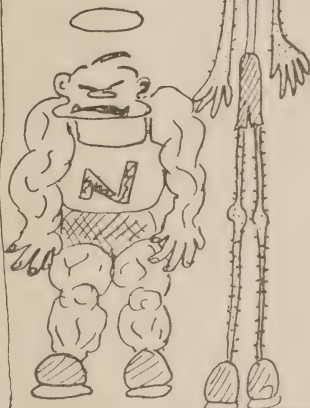
(On request with stamped/addressed envelope Mr. Locke will not furnish proof of anything here)



THIS SCHOOL HAD NO
TARDY MARKS FOR A
MONTH !!

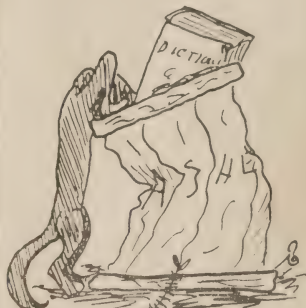


A FELLER GETS
A BOWL OF SOUP
TO HIS SEAT
WITHOUT SPILLING
ANY !!? #



THE AUDIO-
PHONES
WORK IN
EVERY
ROOM!!?

THE STAR ATHLETES
ARE ELIGIBLE TO
PLAY IN THE BIG
SOCCER GAME OF
THE SEASON



MISS KIMBALL THROWS
AWAY HER DICTION-
ARY !!?;



A PUPIL OF 981
GETS SOMETHING
THROUGH HIS
HEAD !!? #



A TRAFFIC OFFICER
SPEAKS CIVILY TO
A PERSON WHO HAS
A ACCIDENTALLY BROKEN
SOME TRIFLING
TRAFFIC RULING

ED LOCKE



Teacher: "If there were four flies on the table and I killed one, how many would there be left?"

Pupil: "One. The one you killed."

James: "I am going to bring you some flowers tomorrow."

Teacher: "Why not today?"

James: "Mother hasn't thrown them out yet."

Teacher: "No one has ever gone to the North Pole and back by plane except Byrd."

Leon: "And Santa Claus."

Policeman: "What have you been doing?"

Man: "Just took two lumps of sugar, one for my coffee and one for my tea."

Policeman: "Well, here are two for your coco."

Teacher: "Tell about a baseball game."

Pupil: "Rain, no game."

H. C.: "Have you a penny I may borrow?"

C. T.: "No, I haven't any cents."

H. C.: "You don't need to tell me."

Seen on a composition: "The gods wanted Aeneas to flee. Aeneas fled, and on the flee he lost his wife."

Sailor: "Man overboard."

Seasick Passenger: "The lucky dog."

"Arctic Eagles"

Miss M—: "You can never tell the weight of anything by its thickness. For example, there are people who are very thick but don't weigh much."

Civics Teacher: "What causes all the great fires in the country?"

Jefferson: "Fireflies."

Victor: "Miss B—, if I put that piece of reed up on the shelf will you let me go?"

Miss B—: "Yes, Victor."

Victor (After putting it away): "Can Donald go with me?"

Miss B—: "Speak for yourself, John."

John: "Can you write your name with your eyes closed?"

Father: "Why, certainly."

John: "Please write your name on this report card, then."

Mother: "Johnny, want a piece of marble cake?"

John: "No, thank you, Teacher said to take good care of our teeth and not to chip them."

Teacher: "What does 'rotation of crops' mean?"

Jack: "Crops going around in a circle."

Miss S—: "Were you here last week?"

Robert: "No, sir."

During the hearing of a case a man began clattering about in the back of the court-rooms, upsetting things generally.

"Young man," said the judge at length, "you are making a great deal of noise."

"Your honor," came the reply, "I have lost my overcoat and I am looking for it."

"Well, well," snapped the judge, "plenty of men have lost suits and have not made half as much disturbance about it."

For 2/2/20

COMPLIMENTS OF

A FRIEND

COMPLIMENTS OF

KIRT'S
BARBER SHOP

COMPLIMENTS OF

A FRIEND

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